

Maximilian Hecker

"Velvet Son"

Visit "[Velvet Son](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I came by to jingle in your armoury
As you fought all the sounds in me
At the time of escapades up in the mountains
The sound of the bells embraced me

I came by to tinkle in your garden
As you taught all the kids to shoot
At the time of escapades down in the valley
You fired a velvet gun

My storehouse eyes, my Arabian bells
My warehouse legs, my Arabian chimes
Should I leave them by your gun?
Or, long-faced Lady, should I run?

Lady, should I run?

I came by to close your open window
And to dive in your open sea
At the time of escapades out in the desert
You cradled our velvet son

Visit [Maximilian Hecker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.